

Everything

DJ Drama

Shout out to RJ
On your mark
DJ Drama

I want everything I got comin'
If it's love, if it's beef, if it's money
Real success, like a chef, choppin' onions
These niggas always cryin' 'bout somethin'
I'm international, ratchet, irrational
Finally said, "Fuck it," that's just somethin' that I had to do
Turnin' up the clique, that's just somethin' that I had to prove
Back against the wall, it was nothin' that I had to lose
Niggas from the pen callin' in, "G, do your shit"
In my European super high off of [?]
Millionaire, so I got me a trigger man
All these rappers gettin' killed, I can't let 'em kill the bag
I ain't have a dad, so I looked up to that nigga bad
At thirteen I was covered up in blue rags
In '23 all I'm goin' for is blue bags
The opportunity is slim, so I gotta move fast

Man, don't talk to me about no misdemeanor (Yo, what we talkin' 'bout?)
Every whip I pull out John Cena (Big body)
How you got him showin' up with no Subpoena? (On the mud)
How you got a drinkin' baby? She a breather

Ready, set (Go)
Ready, set
Ready, set (I'm lookin' like, go)
Lookin' like it, feelin' like it, smellin' like it
Lookin' like goals with this doll ho

The trenches got niggas wearin' dentures
AR15's knockin' niggas out existence
Yeah, that ain't nowhere in my vision
I'm on defense and offense, G keep killin'
The more that I make the crazier I feel
I thank god every day, I can't believe this shit is real
Gotta get a bigger bag, 'cause my niggas need appeals
I got 700K from my negotiating skills
Yeah, uh, and that's for one album
I fuck 'em up any way that I come at 'em
Yeah, that goes to show I ain't no dumb rapper
All these niggas got opinions, but it don't matter
I pulled up to the hood, then I flew straight up out the country
I'm lookin' good, smellin' good, we know who gettin' money
It's the clique-clique-clique-clique-clique-clique-clique
To keep it gangsta, I deserve all this shit

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(Gangsta Grillz)

Hot Shot

Legendary